

MEXICO, MISSOURI.

Feb. 27, 1908
Volume 9, No. 16

MEXICO MISSOURI MESSAGE.

CIRCUIT COURT.

The Phillips Case "Hangs Fire"—Other Matters Considered.

The case of Sadie Phillips vs. Lloyd Crawford, Bessie Crawford, garnishee, occupied the attention of the court for about three days. It was finally given to the jury and Saturday at noon, after being out 24 hours, the jury reported that it could not agree and they were discharged.

It will be remembered that plaintiff received a verdict in the Circuit Court here some months ago for \$5,000 damages against Lloyd Crawford for breach of promise. In above action she was endeavoring to get the money—endeavoring to show that Crawford placed his property in his wife's name in order to evade payment of the \$5,000 judgment.

The case comes from the west end of the county.

WANTS \$10,000 DAMAGES.

Sadie Phillips, before the disagreement of the jury in her case above mentioned, last Friday afternoon, filed suit against Taylor Crawford et al for \$10,000. Taylor Crawford is the father of Lloyd Crawford, who was the principal in the breach of promise suit.

This last suit is one charging conspiracy. The plaintiff alleges that Lloyd Crawford's parents by means of slanderous words induced the said Lloyd Crawford to break off his engagement to marry her and marry Bessie Littrell, saying that the said Sadie Phillips was of a lower grade of society than the said Lloyd Crawford and that she was a poor uneducated girl.

The plaintiff further states that the defendants promised Lloyd Crawford a large sum of money if he would break off his engagement with her.

Plaintiff claims that by these unlawful acts she been injured both in credit and circumstances, and prays judgment for \$5,000 actual damages and \$5,000 exemplary damages.

The case against the Wabash railroad wherein said road was charged with having violated the law which provides that a railroad shall not compel its trainmen to labor over 16 hours in 24, was continued until June term of court. A wreck here last spring when a freight train ran into the Wabash accommodation, killing the engineer of the latter train, was the origin of above suit.

In the matter of Hardesty vs. S. W. Daniels, appealed from J. P. court, the jury found for the plaintiff.

Dr. F. P. Wood's Oat Crop.

The following is repeated from the Vandalia Mail:

Dr. Woods, of Laddonia, while here last Thursday, told us of an unusual and yet not unknown incident in connection with a crop of oats he is raising. Strictly speaking, the oats are raising themselves. It is a tract of about seven acres. Last fall the crop was mowed for hay. During the process, enough seed fell from the stalks to seed the field again. The strange part of it is that the oats have come up thick and in spite of the zero weather, are doing nicely, and if we have no colder weather than has occurred thus far, the doctor will have a fine crop of oats with no outlay of work.

HAPPENED AND HAPPENING

Willis Eastham of Wellsville was in this city on business last Friday.

Mrs. C. R. Murray and daughter, Miss Genevieve, are visiting in Chicago.

Mrs. Jesse Scobee of this city entertained Mrs. S. C. Wilkins of Laddonia last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Montague of this city have been entertaining Miss Florence Harrison of St. Louis.

Edward L. Leaf of Celfax, Ill., who purchased the Henry Schleefer farm, east of Mexico, will move to said farm shortly.

Rev. Couch of Fordville, Ky., is to be the new pastor of the Baptist church at Vandalia. He begins his work April 1st.

Dr. E. McBridgeford fell on the ice at the southeast corner of the square last Thursday afternoon and his left arm was broken at the wrist.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dillard and little son, Robert, south of Mexico, visited Mrs. Dillard's mother last week near Rush Hill, Mrs. Nannie Smith.

E. E. Shay is giving fine satisfaction as teacher in Prairie Lea district. He is one of the most successful teachers in this section of the State.

Ernest Blattner, lately connected with the U. S. Express Co. of this city, has accepted a position with the same company in St. Louis.

The Farber Forum says that there was a case in the Audrain County Circuit Court last week in which a Crow, Coons, and Hawk were on the jury, and a Fox was a witness.

J. D. Pratt, the horseshoer, has closed his shop for the present and will erect a store building on his lot just east of the Shoe Factory and open a line of groceries in the spring.

The Vandalia Leader last week said: Mrs. Ford Kendall and young son went up to Mexico Tuesday to visit Judge S. E. Kendall. From there they go to their home at Grand Pass, Mo.

George Bingham, who sold his farm some months ago south of this city, bought a 323 acre farm near Bradford, Kansas, and this week moved to the same. He shipped his live stock and farming implements.

The Columbia Sentinel says: Miss Cora B. Crawford, of Mexico, Mo., visited friends in Columbia last week. Miss Crawford has taught two successful terms of school at Bethel, south of Columbia.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Crosby of this city entertained the families of Judge S. E. Kendall, E. O. Morris and E. B. Sellard one night last week. The head of each of the families is a fiddler, and there was a fiddling contest. Not posted on who won.

Oril Crawford, a young man living out near Canada school house in this county, was brought before Judge J. D. Barnett last Friday morning charged with disturbing a local option meeting. He was fined three dollars and costs.

The keystone in the arch of the south window to Dr. Berry's office, over the Mexico Clothing Store, dropped from its place to the sidewalk last Friday morning. It is about half as big as a sack of flour and weighs about 80 pounds. Roy Cable happened to be standing near when it fell and it scared him out of a year's growth. It was fortunate he had his distance.

WEIGHED IN THE BALANCE.

A Catholic Clergyman Flays the Saloon Business.

Rev. Father MacCory, who has been preaching temperance in this State for a number of years, delivered a powerful address at Brookfield recently favoring local option and among some things he said were the following:

"And in that night was Belshazzar, king of the Chaldeans, slain."

"A banquet was proclaimed in the palace. The lords and ladies had assembled. The flash of jewel answered the blaze of gem as lord and lady drank sparkling wine from goblets, and pledged the health of the Chaldean king. The revelry heightened, the wine flowed more freely. Now the 'Huzza, huzza, long live the king!' was heard. The blood, lashed by the whip of wine, leaped madly through the purple channels of life. Now the flecked lip, the unsteady hand and the staggering step; now the bleared eye and leering aspect of king and subject, under the spur of the demon drink. The night wore on. Now modesty is thrown to the wind and ribald jest and drunken jeer and laughter fill the air. But look, look on the fresco of the wall, the hand of God is tracing out their doom. Now the invading army beats back the guards, who are powerless to defend the palace gate, rushes in and puts to death revelers and the king. Lord and lady lie down in bloody death in one confused, disheveled heap, while tankards of wine spilled out their contents to mix with human blood. 'And in that night was Belshazzar, king of the Chaldeans, slain.'"

"I arraign the rum traffic as the greatest curse the age of man has known. Its pallor is on our nation and its blight is everywhere. You may ask, where do I stand? You have a right to know. Creep up close to the heart of God, who hates every evil thing, ask Him where he stands and put me down on that side. Or, if that is too much trouble, go to the poor, pale faced women, ragged and half-starved children, the innocent victims of this accursed traffic, ask them where they stand, and put me down there. Or, if that is too much trouble, go out to your cemetery and, creeping in among the graves of the victims of the demon drink ask yourself, as you contemplate their ruin, where, in the name of all that is holy, a man should stand. When you have your answer put me down there."

"I stand here to-night giving no quarter and asking none, conscious that I am sustained by heaven, indorsed by every good woman and every honest man in all the land and that even the angels of heaven encamp about me, but if I should stand alone here I should stand, conscious that one and God is a majority."

"I arraign the saloon as the greatest criminal of the age. It has sunk a thousand ships on every sea. It has hurled 10,000 vessels against as many reefs and rock-bound shores. It has slain more victims than all the wars and plagues. It has ruined more senators than gather annually at your national councils. It has slain more lords than sit in the house of peers."

"I arraign the saloon, asking no quarter and granting none, because its pallor is on our nation's life and its curse is on our land. Behold a wedding. A lithesome, merry maid and a strong and manly man start life's lane hand in hand and heart to heart. It is a happy home. Their music is the tender sighing of love in wedded bliss, their joy to anticipate the wishes of one another. The scene

changes. A garret, a white-faced woman with crushed spirit and broken heart; children in rags, an empty bread tray and a cheerless grate; a bloated, besotted man and a ruined home. God pity that poor woman when a drunkard takes the place of her husband."

"I arraign the saloon because it curses the American home."

"In a town in Iowa, some little while ago, the good women organized and marched down to the saloons and bearded the men who conducted this damnable business in their dens and each saloon keeper took to his heels and ran away."

The militia was called out but no harm was done—the soldiers of our country are too genteel to strike down a woman. Perhaps it would have been a most providential sacrifice—for in the day a policeman's club or a soldier's bayonet shall strike a woman whose business is such a sacred conquest, that day shall witness the gathering of a storm of righteous wrath which would sweep from the face of our fair but outraged and insulted land this king of crimes, this giant curse—the legalized saloon."

SUDDEN DEATH.

G. N. Wales, Another of Our Old Citizens, Passes Away.

George N. Wales, 77 years of age, died at his home in this city Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Feb. 19. He had been in very feeble health for some time, but his death came suddenly and unexpectedly. But a short time before he talked with neighbors about weather conditions and other matters and seemed in his late usual strength and good cheer. Heart disease, it is thought, was the immediate cause of his death.

Deceased was a native of Indiana. Lived for some time in Minnesota, later moving to Lincoln county, Mo., and about 25 years ago moved to Mexico where he remained until his death.

The wife survives him besides the following children: Mrs. T. S. Reilly, Mrs. Walter Squires and Henry Wales, of this city, and Orion Wales, of Denver, Colo.

Mr. Wales was one of our most highly respected citizens. He will be greatly missed.

The funeral was held at the home Friday afternoon, conducted by Rev. A. W. Kokendoffer.

The pall bearers were T. T. Turley, J. W. Winscott, Robert, Cuthorn J. W. Howell and Thurston Elliott.

Funeral of Daniel Jenkins.

The funeral of Daniel Jenkins, whose death was mentioned in this paper last week, was held at the home Thursday afternoon at 2:30 conducted by Rev. C. M. Aker.

Mr. Jenkins was an employee at the Mexico Brick Co. plant. He was assistant chief of the Fire Department, a member also of the Knights and Ladies of Security, and was an industrious man and highly esteemed by all his acquaintances. The wife survives him, besides his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Jenkins, and the following sisters and brother, Mrs. V. F. Morris and Arch Jenkins, of Mexico, and Mrs. L. A. Lewis, of Rich Hill, Mo., who attended the funeral.

The pall bearers were the members of the Fire Department as follows: J. A. Jenkins, E. J. Rutter, Oscar Canterbury, J. W. Wilson, Wm. Due and C. T. Davis.

The pall bearers instead of riding in a carriage proceeded in front of the hearse in the fire wagon, which was drawn by white horses and draped in black.

James A. Gallaher and wife of this city are spending the winter in Oklahoma and Texas.

FIGHTING WILFLEY.

The Former Audrain County Man Expects to Be Vindicated.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch a few days ago contained the following item:

The attack on Judge L. R. Wilfley, of Shanghai, China, formerly of St. Louis, made in a resolution introduced into the National House of Representatives, has reminded many St. Louisians of the speech of William T. Ellis, made before 300 churchmen at a banquet at the Planters Hotel last December. Mr. Ellis is one of the editors of the Philadelphia Press.

"From what the President told me," said Mr. Ellis, "I can tell you that he understands the source of the attacks on Judge Wilfley. He knows that Judge Wilfley has done more to honor the American name than any other man has done in the Orient in half a century. And I have Theodore Roosevelt's word for it that he is going to stay there."

Attorney Xenophon P. Wilfley, Judge Wilfley's brother, said to a Post-Dispatch reporter Thursday that the charges in the House resolution, introduced by Representative Waldo of New York, are the same lodged some time ago with the State Department. No action was taken by the Department. The resolution was referred to the House Committee on Judiciary, which recommended action within ten days.

Mr. Wilfley said the charges grew out of the disbarment of lawyers in Shanghai who were allied with gamblers.

Archbishop Harty, of Manila, warmly commended Judge Wilfley's work, during his recent visit to St. Louis.

An Octogenarian Dead.

"Uncle" J. W. Atkins, 80 years of age, died at his home near Gant last Wednesday, week of pneumonia.

The funeral was held at the home Friday morning, conducted by Rev. A. W. Kokendoffer of this city, and the interment was in Mexico cemetery.

Mr. Atkins is survived by the following children, the wife having preceded him to the grave last August: W. L. J. S., P. S., G. B., S. P. C. J., R. L. and E. M. Atkins all of Audrain county, T. W. Atkins of Oklahoma, and Mrs. Jennie Colley.

He was a good neighbor and citizen and the community will miss him.

Six sons of the deceased served as pall bearers.

Arthur Wright, of near Benton City, who formerly lived of Mexico was here last Saturday and made the MESSAGE a pleasant call.

Mrs. Pollock Dead.

Mrs. William Pollock died at her home in this city last Saturday morning of a complication of diseases.

Mrs. Pollock is survived by the husband, Wm. Pollock, and one son, W. W. Pollock, of this city, and one daughter, Mrs. W. C. Johnson of St. Louis.

The funeral was held at the home Sunday afternoon conducted by her pastor, Rev. A. A. Wallace, of the Presbyterian church.

Deceased was a native of Indiana, born at New Albany Oct. 2, 1837. In 1866 she was married to Wm. Pollock and moved to this city where she resided until her death.

She was a good woman and lived a useful and happy life.

Miss Lizzie Sanford of this city attended a social at Fulton last Friday night given by the Lady Maccabees and Sir Knights.

SURROUNDING AUDRAIN

Misses Eva Dubray and Ida Hultz, two interesting young ladies of Wellsville, are visiting friends in Kansas City.

Dudley Kidwell was arrested at Louisiana a few days ago and fined \$1.00 for stealing his boy from his divorced wife.

The mail carrier in Pike county has been having a tough time lately getting over a route 30 miles long and two feet deep.

The people of New Florence contributed over one hundred dollars toward a fund to buy an artificial leg for Will Branstetter, who was badly crippled by the cars a few months ago.

Thad Threlkeld, five miles north east of Auxvasse, has sold his farm of 80 acres to Richard Reed, of Mexico. The consideration was \$62 50 per acre.

William Hunt was fined \$10 and costs in Columbia Monday for drunkenness. Hunt said he got the whisky for his drunk at Centralia. \$15.75 was the fine and trimmings.

The Fulton Sun says that Dr. T. W. Carter of that town has sold the north half of his farm near Mexico to J. T. Kennett for \$5000 taking some residence property and lots in Mexico valued at \$4500.

Little Fred Worrell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worrell of near Smyrna, who had suffered so much from the effect of sucking a grain of parched corn into his windpipe and lungs, is recovering.

R. A. Pierce of Fulton is night operator at the C. & A. depot at Bowling Green during the absence of Wm. Huckstep, who is conducting a series of meetings for the Antislavery League in Audrain County.

The Bowling Times says: W. R. Gelling returned home Monday from a visit to his friend Wm. Donnan, of Mexico, Mo. Mr. Donnan has purchased a farm near Mexico and moved there to reside. He is well pleased with his new location.

The Paris Appeal says that James B. Baker bought the O. J. Engle farm, 160 acres, adjoining his place near Long Branch, at \$40. This gives him 720 acres of very fine land. Most of his place is in grass and is well stocked and splendidly improved.

Nine candidates were initiated recently into the mysteries of Woodcraft by the camp at Hallsville. It was an epoch in the history of the lodge and about 25 neighbors were present from Brown's Station, Gant and Centralia to see that the work was well done.

A young man living in the country south of Metz recently brought a watch into that town to have a local jeweler do some repair work on it. The time piece was one that had been bought from a Chicago catalogue house. The watch maker opened it and found a dead roach in the works. On making this discovery the workman turned to the owner and said, "No wonder the watch will not run; the engineer is dead."

The Columbia Statesman says that some three weeks ago Dr. Frank Williamson of McBane, officiated at a birth in his neighborhood which he thinks worth reporting. At birth the child weighed one and a half pounds, and was so small it had to be fed with a medicine dropper. The little one is being raised in an improvised cotton-lined incubator a foot square which is kept at the proper temperature by placing bottles of warm water in the box at intervals day and night.

Mexico Savings Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$150,000.00

40th Year in Business

W. M. Fry, Pres.
Sam Locke, Cashier.